

INTERESTING EVENTS.

BRIGHT SAVINGS OF OUR EXCHANGES.

A Potpourri of Humor, Current Comment and Business Notions—Interesting State News.

The Mason boom has evidently been delayed in its movements by the Chicago teamsters' strike.

You Know What You Are Taking. When you take Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50 cents, [if

Sary Bernhardt and Maude Adams are to do Romeo and Juliet in two languages and make the stage echo sound like a riot on an emigrant ship.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50 cents. [if

What President Roosevelt did to Jake Smith will probably give the Waller boom for the generalship of the marine corps a pair of frosted feet.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price, 25 cents. [if

What a pity Harry Tracy did not enlist in the Samar campaign! He seems to understand the modus operandi of the howling wilderness business.

Stop the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents. [if

The Texas democrats feel able to endorse anything they please and then vote for whatever the party declares at the next whirl of the wheel.

If A Man Lie To You

And say some other false, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of Piles, Burns, Bolls, Corns, Felons, Ulcers, Cuts, Scalds, Bruises and Skin Eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at All Druggists.

That republican legislator who refused to take the constitutional oath did so with an oath that was unconstitutional and indictable.

No False Claims.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "pure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes. DeSoto Drug Co.

The cabinet seems to be very doubtful of what the president may do next, but they are prepared to give it their hearty endorsement.

Two Bottles Cured Him.

"I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H. Davis, of Mt. Sterling, Ia., "but two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure." DeSoto Drug Co.

Hon. William Joel Stone will, nevertheless, be the next senator from Missouri and as a political ally-fellow for Governor is likely to make the republicans feel creepy in their spinal tracts.

Need More Help.

Often the over-taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia, the phar, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at All Druggists.

Hon. Grover Cleveland finds time between the biting fish to endorse a recently printed piece of fiction—but it wasn't the report that he wanted another presidential nomination.

When other medicines have failed. Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. DeSoto Drug Co.

The president indorses the public disgust with Hellingroth's jakesmith by retelling him from the army whose eucutcheon he blotted.

A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. DeSoto Drug Co.

A cigar has been named after Mary MacLane and those who use it have to plagiarize her tooth brush oaths.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles. DeSoto Drug Co.

The coal strike has cost fifty millions of dollars. What of it? Congress cost us twenty times as much and nobody is kicking hard about it.

Treat your Kidneys for Rheumatism.

When you are suffering from rheumatism, the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effective remedy for the purpose. R. T. Hopkins, of Polar, Wis., says, "After unsuccessfully doctoring three years for rheumatism with the best doctors, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and it cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine." DeSoto Drug Co.

Don't Fall To Try This. Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by All Druggists. Only 50 cents.

Secretary Moody says Roosevelt is sure to be nominated in 1904. Considering Moody's job, what else would you expect him to say?

Reputable Features. Blackheads, pimples, greasy faces and muddy complexions, which are so common among women, especially girls of a certain age, destroying beauty, disfiguring and making repulsive, features which would otherwise appear attractive and refined, indicate that the liver is out of order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver so establish a clear, healthy complexion. 50c at DeSoto Drug Co.

General Wood would see to it that the canal got out in short order and at the least expense. And that's the kind of man the country wants to handle the job.

Cures Scabies.

Rev. W. L. Riley, L. L. D., Cuba, New York, writes: "After fifteen days of excruciating pain from scabies rheumatism, under various treatments, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, the first application giving my first relief, and the second, entire relief. I can give it unqualified recommendation. 25c, 50c at DeSoto Drug Co.

The newspapers will be pained to learn that Liang Chen Tung knows more English, but talks less for publication, than Wu-Ting-fang.

The Boss Worm Medicine.

H. P. Kumpe, Druggist, Leighton, Ala., writes: "One of my customers had a child, which was sick, and threw up all food, could retain nothing on its stomach. He bought one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, and it brought up 119 worms from the child. It's the boss worm medicine in the world." White's Cream Vermifuge is also the children's tonic. It improves their digestion and assimilation of food, strengthens their nervous system and restores them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. 25c at DeSoto Drug Co.

Matt Quay wants to be \$10,000 flat that his man will be elected governor of Pennsylvania. We fear Mr. Quay is degenerating into a sure thing gambler.

Bronchitis For Twenty Years.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure." DeSoto Drug Co.

An Indiana town has been taking its gospel by telephone. The scheme is doubtless popular because one can ring off the parson at pleasure.

Sound kidneys are safeguards of life. Make the kidneys healthy with Foley's Kidney Cure. DeSoto Drug Co.

Rice bids fair to become one of the staple crops of Florida. It is easy to raise and there is no better food for man or beast.

The Perfect Liver Medicine.

Mrs. M. A. Jolley, Noble, O. T., writes: "I have used Herbine for a number of years, and can cheerfully recommend it as the most perfect liver medicine, and the greatest blood purifier. It is a medicine of positive merit, and fully accomplishes all that is claimed for it." Malaria cannot find a lodgment in the system while the liver is in perfect order, for one of its functions is to prevent the absorption of liver producing poisons. Herbine is most efficient liver regulator. 50c at DeSoto Drug Co.

Atlanta is perturbed over the fact that the pope recently confessed that he did not know where it was located.

Saves A Woman's Life.

To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass. For years she had endured untold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble need this grand remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by All Druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00 trial bottles free.

A Parole For the Bride.

Some brides may be inclined to regret that the old marriage custom of the dowry has fallen into disuse. It was the custom of the bridegroom to fill a purse with a goodly sum of money and present it to the bride on the wedding day as the price of the purchase of her person. It sounds like slavery, like the buying of goods and chattels, yet the bride had a nice little sum of money for her own use.

Some of the oldest inhabitants of Cumberland may remember a similar custom in that county. The bridegroom provided himself with a number of gold and silver pieces, and at the words "with all my worldly goods I thee endow" he handed the clergyman his fee and poured the other coins into a handkerchief held out for that purpose by the bride.

In other places, again, the bride had the right to ask her husband for a gift of money or property on the day after the wedding, and he was bound in honor to grant the request.—London Answers.

Hammam's Acrobatics.

"A financial crash, and poor fellow, he went under."

"And then she threw him over, I hear."—Baltimore Herald.

WHEN THE BONDS WERE LOOSED

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"For the land's sake, Mella Brown, where did you get that arbutus so early in the season?" And Miss Jane Prentice dropped the broom with which she had been diligently scrubbing her narrow flagwalk and leaned across the gate, her eyes alight with pleasure.

"Down to Tucker's woods. There's lots of it on the other side of the creek." The little girl paused, frowning the rough stones and thick leaves of the woods. "Here's a little, Miss Prentice, and I'd give you more only I got it for teacher. I promised it to her yesterday."

The child offered a few short stalks crowned with the waxlike, fragrant pink blossoms. Miss Prentice pressed them to her face.

"My, they do smell nice and woody, Mella, and I'm mighty obliged to you. If you stop here on your way home, I'll have something nice for you sure, perhaps a little loaf cake."

When the girl had left, toward the schoolhouse, Jane Prentice stood for a few moments, apparently studying the pale pink flowers in her hands. In reality a peculiar upheaval was under way, mental and moral. For the first time in her life Miss Prentice, aged forty-two, was seriously contemplating a deviation from the straight and narrow path—more, more than that, the then degraded, rigid path of domestic tyranny.

She could look back to her days in the farmhouse when the woods called her and domestic duties held her fast, when the birds of the air, the fishes in the stream, had a lesson for her which she longed to learn. Yet ever between her and them stood the stern, unyielding mother, to whom daily household duties and certain stunts for girlish fingers were as the laws of the Medes and the Persians. Every year the call had come to her with the advent of spring, and every year duty as represented by her mother had lured her. There had been the walks and the porches to scrub each day, the furniture to polish (oh, how she had learned to hate the moist, limp chamomile skin with which she weekly polished the mahogany table and whatnot in the front room), the sheets to be turned and reassembled and the stocking pad that seemed never to be entirely empty.

Mrs. Prentice had meant to do well by her eldest daughter in thus molding her into housewifely, forthrighted habits, and it had been a grievous disappointment to her when Jane had refused one matrimonial offer after another from men who recognized her worth as a housewife and homemaker. And perhaps that was why the girl refused them all—she had no desire to change taskmaster. In a vague way she was waiting for her day of emancipation, but the children one after the other had married and settled in neighboring towns, until Mrs. Prentice and her elder daughter were left alone. Then the busy mother had died suddenly, falling with heart disease in front of a cupboard where she had been searching for impossible cypobas.

But years of rigid performance of duties had left Miss Jane too weak to break the bonds at once, and even as she stood in the narrow walk, with the gentle spring sunlight thrilling her, and the birds twittering in the cherry tree near the well, and the waxen flowers in her hands cajoling, tempting her, she hesitated. The morning work in the kitchen was not done. Dishes stood unwashed, and the house stretching from her feet to the gate were unscrubbed. But the voice of the woods spoke to her again, and with a resolute closing of her lips she matched up her pail and broom and fled to the house.

There she hastily packed a frugal lunch, picked up a towel and an old fashioned egg basket and went her way rejoicing, not, however, without carefully drawing every shade and locking every door lest some inquisitive cat might learn her secret and tell the tale of her base desertion to the household gods.

Once in the heart of Tucker's woods she forgot all else. It was "woody," sweet, moist, earthy. Close to some of the rotten tree trunks some still lingered, and she brushed it aside with eager hands, searching for the rare and delicate arbutus blossoms. When she had filled her basket with specimens of moss, delicate lichens and quantities of arbutus, she sighed happily and looked across the creek. She remembered a hollow to which she had stolen many a spring before, where Jack in the pulpit reared their dignified heads and modest anemones bloomed. She wondered if that fallen tree trunk would not be a very pleasant place on which to spread her lunch. With all the whimsicality of a child living out a fairy tale she fairly skipped across the stream and plunged through the undergrowth into the sunlit glade.

Yes; there lay the old log, all moss grown, with fern stalks clustered around it. She spread out her inviting lunch; then, with a laugh almost girlish, she piled some arbutus in the center as if to grace her woodland feast. She was biting into a tasty sandwich when a sound in the brush behind her made her whirl round. She gave a slight scream and turned white to her lips. Something long and sinuous and striped, something with glittering blue eyes, seemed to be crawling straight toward her. Now the bushes parted, and the awful thing rose to its feet, a man in prison garb. Paralyzed with fright, Miss Jane clung to the tree trunk, and in a musical voice, though pitched to a nervous key, broke the woodland silence.

"Don't be afraid, ma'am. I don't want to hurt you. But, oh, I am so hungry, and you looked kind, and I thought—"

"Gracious," exclaimed Miss Jane in spite of herself, "you're nothing but a boy! What are you doing in jail?"

"I'm not in jail now, but I will be soon if you don't help me. Oh, it was a mistake. He struck me first. I had to do it to save my own life, but they said it was my awful temper. You will—"

"Do you mean to say you killed a man?" inquired Miss Jane, with a

"I didn't mean to," he exclaimed wildly. "God knows, I've suffered for the blow. His face follows me everywhere. And now they're after me. Won't you help me? They'll take me back there for life—think of it—till I die! And I am strong! I can't die soon! Think of it, to be shut up there for years and years, day and night, and never to see this sunlight, never to feel free air, but always the air of the prison yard! And you, everybody else, will be out here in the beautiful world, free—free!"

Long fasting and the horror of being hunted like a wild animal had made him hysterical, and after all he was not more than a boy, just turned twenty-one. He clung to her skirts, his eyes fixed imploringly on her face. Nervously she pulled her dress from his hands. She remembered that she was stained with blood, but her life was ebbing involuntarily. "Never to feel free air, but always the air of the prison yard!" Suddenly she rose. Something bright glittered in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks.

"I know it's wrong. I'm breaking the law, but I've been a prisoner, too, all my life." The man gaped at her, but she did not heed him. "You eat this lunch, and I'll be back directly." He clutched at the food like a wild creature, but without looking at him again she ordered him back into the undergrowth and hurried away.

That night a fragile looking woman, who walked with a slight limp, boarded the Philadelphia accommodation at Dobbinsville. Under a loose cape she wore a black poplin waist trimmed with beaded gimp that refused to meet. A thick veil shrouded a bonnet that wobbled a trifle uncertainly, and if any one had examined the skirt carefully he would have noticed a hastily sewed tuck near the waist line. When most of the passengers had fallen asleep, the woman's figure squared itself around as if to screen something in her lap. Two work worn hands spread out a roll of bills. Two quivering lips counted them. Then a voice, in which rang a half sob, murmured:

"I'll send for her some day when it's safe and show her I was worth saving. So help me God, I'll do the right thing down there in South America for that old lady's sake. She's on the square. But I wonder what she meant when she said, 'I've been a prisoner all my life.' I bet she never said the inside of a jail. Perhaps they had her in a 'system.' But I'm going to do what's right, on the level, old lady, for what you're doing for me." And in Jane Prentice's kitchen at that very moment there rose from the stove an odor of burning wool and leather that made her wonder if the neighbors noticed it.

Sure to Live.

Family tradition has handed down the following anecdote regarding the babyhood of a gentleman, now a grand father, who is noted among his many friends and acquaintances for his marked decision of character: When he was two or three years old, he was taken very ill, and his family in alarm sent for the village doctor. That worthy came and prepared a powerful dose after the custom of those days, where the small sufferer was forced to take in spite of much kicking and squalling. The next day the doctor came again and once more fixed up the cup of good old fashioned medicine and set it before the fireplace to warm. The baby watched proceedings intently up to this point, then suddenly slid from his mother's lap, and toddling unsteadily to the fire, kicked the cup under the backlog.

"Confound him," said the doctor, "he'll live."

He did.—New York Times.

For the Rich Only.

Uncle and Aunt Melcher went to town to buy a new clock. "Now," said the dealer, "there is something very attractive in the way of clocks. When the hour begins, a bird comes out from the top and sings 'Cuckoo!' For instance, I turn this hand to 3 o'clock, and the bird comes out and sings 'Cuckoo' three times."

"Don't that beat all!" cried Uncle Melcher enthusiastically. "Mother, let's have one."

"No, no," said his wife hastily. "That sort of a clock might do for folks that have got lots of time, but it'd take me half the forenoon every day to take care of that bird."—Youth's Companion.

An Artist's Mustache.

The mustache was not viewed with favor in England in the middle of the last century. An anecdote is told of the late Thomas Cooper, the English artist, to illustrate it. He was brought before a magistrate in 1846 on some minor charge and was described in the police report as being "fashionably dressed, with large mustaches." The Art Journal of the date, commenting on it, said that "no member of the Royal academy perpetrates the atrocity of mustaches, a most un-English affectation." Mr. Cooper became a member of the academy a few years later.

Swallowing Abilities of Snakes.

The jaws of the chicken snake, says a Texan, are hung on hinges that can be taken apart or displaced for the time being, as the case may be, and an entire Texas cottontail rabbit can be persuaded to enter, head and all, with little effort, and the body, being made of India rubberlike material and very stretchable, the kicking little animal soon finds a lodgment in the stomach. His snakehood then carefully resists his jaws so that his mouth assumes its normal size and blissfully reposes for the succeeding six hours.

The powerful gastric juices does the balance, and no Texan can testify that he ever heard a chicken snake suffering from indigestion or chronic dyspepsia. The capture and digestion of chickens, song birds, turkey eggs and rats constitute simple pastime to the chicken snake and do not call for a six hour layoff in feeding time.

The Usual Thing.

"Wasn't that an odd thing for the minister to say just as we were leaving?" asked the Chicago bridegroom of his bride.

"I don't think I noticed what he said," replied the bride. "What was it?"

"He invited us to come again."

"Oh, that was just ordinary politeness. He always does my marrying."—Detroit Free Press.

Ordinance No. 40. An ordinance in relation to improving the Parks. Be it ordained by the council of the Town of Punta Gorda, Florida, That any person or persons owning lots or lands fronting on Retta Esplanade in said town, shall be and is hereby authorized and empowered to clean up, cultivate and beautify that part of the public parks of said town lying in front of such property as they may own. And may plant trees, shrubs and flowers thereon and protect such parts of said parks, by using wire fences and care for the same and preserve them from danger, but shall do nothing to obstruct the public view, or obstruct any necessary public use.

All ordinances in conflict with the provisions hereof are repealed. Passed by council this 1st day of October, A. D. 1901. Attest: W. B. Hardie, B. Bassett, Town Clerk, Pres. Council. Approved: A. C. Freeman, Mayor. 29-5t

Ordinance No. 39. An ordinance to prevent persons getting on or off cars of railroad. Be it ordained by the council of the Town of Punta Gorda, Florida, That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to get on board of the railroad cars or trains or to get on or stand on the steps or platform of such cars within the corporate limits of Punta Gorda, whether said cars be standing still or in motion, unless they have business on such trains or duties to friends call them there.

Any person or persons violating this ordinance, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall on conviction be fined not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars and shall be imprisoned until such fine be paid, not exceeding sixty days.

Passed by the council in session this 1st day of October, A. D. 1901. Attest: W. B. Hardie, B. Bassett, Town Clerk, Pres. Council. Approved: A. C. Freeman, Mayor. 29-5t

Ordinance No. 30. An ordinance to prevent the keeping of disorderly houses. Be it ordained by the council of the town of Punta Gorda, Florida: That whoever keeps or maintains a disorderly house, or allows any disorderly conduct in a house occupied by them within the corporate limits of the town of Punta Gorda, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall upon conviction be fined not less than one hundred dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, or imprisonment in the jail of the town, not exceeding sixty days, or by fine and imprisonment at the discretion of the mayor.

All ordinances in conflict with the provisions hereof are repealed. Passed by council this 1st day of October, A. D. 1901. Attest: W. B. Hardie, B. Bassett, Town Clerk, Pres. Council. Approved: A. C. Freeman, Mayor. 29-5t

Ordinance No. 41. An ordinance in relation to keeping the Parks and foots of Streets of Punta Gorda free from all boat-building timbers, lumber etc.

Be it ordained by the council of the town of Punta Gorda, Florida, That hereafter it shall be unlawful for any persons to draw out on the parks or streets of said town above tide water for repair or storage, any boat or water craft of any description, or to build or construct any wharf, pier, dock, or any other structure, or any lumber, timber or any other substance or material thereon, between King street and Berry street, except such as has been or may hereafter be authorized by the council.

Any person or persons violating this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and on conviction shall be fined not less than one dollar nor more than twenty-five dollars, and shall be committed to jail until such fine be paid, not exceeding sixty days.

All ordinances in conflict with the provisions hereof are repealed. Passed by council October 1st, A. D. 1901. Attest: W. B. Hardie, B. Bassett, Town Clerk, Pres. Council. Approved: A. C. Freeman, Mayor. 29-5t

Administrator's Notice. To ALL WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given to all concerned that I will apply to the Honorable A. E. Foster, County Judge in and for DeSoto County, Florida, on the 23rd day of Aug. A. D. 1902, for an order to sell the following described property, to-wit: Lot one (1) in Block forty-four (44), Lot one (1) in Block thirty-two (32), town of Punta Gorda, DeSoto County, Florida, at private sale, in the town of Arcadia at the office of said County Judge.

Witness my hand and seal this 31st day of July, A. D. 1902. O. A. MORGAN, [L] Administrator of the estate of T. S. Morgan, deceased. 29-5t

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Sec. 8 of Chap. 4888, Laws of Fla. Notice is hereby given that W. L. Huckleby, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 308, dated the 4th day of July, A. D. 1899, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in DeSoto county, Florida, to-wit: S½ of SE¼ Section 3, Township 41, South, Range 23 East.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of H. C. Warren, unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1902. Witness my official signature and seal this 27th day of June, A. D. 1902. [Seal] H. E. CARLTON, C. L. Carlton, D. C. 26-5t

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Sec. 8 of Chap. 4888, Laws of Fla. Notice is hereby given that E. M. Sadtlin, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 225 and 226, dated the 4th day of June, A. D. 1900, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in DeSoto county, Florida, to-wit: Lot 7 in NE¼ of NE¼, Also Lots 10 and 12 in NE¼, all in Section 29, Township 41, North, Range 23 East.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of L. Gamble and Sarah H. Bowler, unless said certificates shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1902. Witness my official signature and seal this 27th day of June, A. D. 1902. [Seal] H. E. CARLTON, C. L. Carlton, D. C. 26-5t

Nothing Too Good. Mose Johnson—Dat liment you sold me did mah wife lots of good. Druggist—Why, that was horse liment! You said you wanted it for a horse!

Mose Johnson—Ah did, sub; but dar ain't nuffin' too good fo' mah ole woman needer. Joss 'yo' understan' dat!

—Puck.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION of the estate of Matilda J. Morgan, deceased, late of DeSoto county, Florida. To all creditors, legatees, distributees and other persons having claims or demands against the above estate: You are notified to file the same duly authenticated with the undersigned administrators within six months from the date of this notice. And all parties indebted to said estate are required to make immediate settlement.

Dated this 19th day of June A. D. 1902. JAMES M. MORGAN, P. A. COOK, Administrators.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Sec. 8 of Chap. 4888, Laws of Fla.

Notice is hereby given that W. L. Huckleby, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 225, dated the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1899, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in DeSoto county, Florida, to-wit: N½ of NW¼ of SW¼ of Section 10, Township 41, South, Range 23 East.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of Wm. Miller, unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1902. Witness my official signature and seal this 27th day of June, A. D. 1902. [Seal] H. E. CARLTON, C. L. Carlton, D. C. 26-5t

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Sec. 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Fla.

Notice is hereby given that W. L. Huckleby, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 253, dated the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1896, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in DeSoto county, Florida, to-wit: SE¼ of SW¼ of Section 10, Tp. 41, South Range 23 East.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of H. C. Warren, unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1902. Witness my official signature and seal this 27th day of June, A. D. 1902. [Seal] H. E. CARLTON, C. L. Carlton, D. C. 26-5t

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure to ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other.

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

FERRY'S SEEDS

For The Farmer The Gardener and The Housewife They cost a little more. They are worth a great deal more than the ordinary kind. Sold everywhere. D. M. FERRY & CO. Detroit, Mich.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

Nine-Tenths of all the People Suffer from a Diseased Liver.

Pure Juices from Natural Roots.

REGULATES the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Cleanses the System, Purifies the Blood. CURES Malaria, Biliousness, Constipation, Weak Stomach and Impaired Digestion.

Every Bottle Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction. LARGEST BOTTLES, 50c. SMALL BOTTLES, 25c. Price, 50 Cents.

Prepared by JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis, Mo. For sale by the DeSoto Drug Co.

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company.